

August 22^d 1840.

- Saturday -

My dear Anne,

That I may not forget any thing of importance, or repeat what you already know I will begin journal fashion, starting from the time of Caroline's departure Wednesday afternoon. I went to Roxbury for the lamp, but owing to the heat of the weather, the omnibus drowled so that I missed the next ~~one~~ which made me too late to get the shade up in time. I walked out with Lucretia, and as she seemed very anxious to hear Garrison I pressed her to stop thinking it was an excellent time, no one here is yet getting something interesting going on. She and I went to the Melodeon to hear Cher. Just here the door bell rings & two people are ushered in, that my discerning of spirits tells me is Mr & Mrs Austin Bearse, Maria comes in & my suspicions are correct -

2 as they have rushed into the all
I will go on with my writing. At about
half past 8 Wednesday night the
Melodeon was tolerably well filled
no one in the seats by the organ though
Wheeler & Galusha came in & Amos
Phelps shook hands with them, & they
walked into the pulpit - just as if
they had been there the week before -
the audience not taking the least
notice - The meeting was called to
order, somebody prayed, & Wheeler began,
& spoke for an hour. He gave a very
spiteful account of the woman ques-
-tion, alluded to Garrison's refusing to
join, said it ^{was} made clear, that to
advance the woman's rights doctrine
was the sole object of his going - He then
went into a long account of the state
of things in the West Indies, stupid beyond
description, among other things he said that
bro Knibb was a welcome sight to sore
eyes - He said that upon getting ac-
-quainted with the quakers he found that
they held to the atonement, & run on
about the baptists & how much they
had done &c - He ended with telling
how rej. the English friends were
that the cause was now free from

all extraneous subject, that it would
now be gloriously onward &c - He spoke
till 9. not a clap was heard, a few in
the gallery stamped a little, & one man
h. struck on to the gallery with a shingle
but no clapping. Then Galusha began
His speech was nothing but rant,
but the people going out made
such a noise, we could hardly hear -
Fuller & Russell were in great agony
the collection was walking off. By the
time Galusha closed, the whole meeting
was on the slide, & the money must
have been pretty scant. I never atten-
-ded a more stupid meeting in my
life - It closed about 1/2 past 9.

Thursday I passed the day at Charleston
the Osgoods sent for me. I got Caroline
letter & ~~it~~ ^{sent} to Lincoln's, who
told me that he had sent the tea
bottle to the ^{W.} stage office. Elm St. I
knew of no way to send the shade, so
I did nothing about it - I had a
very pleasant time ~~at~~ Charleston,
& the Osgoods & a Miss Stetson came
over with me to the meeting -

The Marlboro's was well filled,
much better than I had expected -
galleries & all - The room was

well lighted up & every thing looked
right. The Cold people took the place of
honour of course, in the high seats -
Barbadoes in the chair, & the choir
present. Soon Rogers who had come
quietly in & taken his seat was
beckoned out, & then Garrison escorted
by a cold man & Rogers by another
walked down the broad aisle, quite
a show I assure you. They were ushered
into the pulpit amid thunders of
applause - The choir struck up & the
organ led off in grand style. Then
Snowden prayed, I cannot quote any
thing objectionable that he said, but
"we did not like the spirit" - Mrs
Beare says that he has just returned
from a camp meeting on the cape, which
accounts for his state of mind. He went
through for Garrison though, but prayed
in ^{an} offensive manner, for fear & Charity -
Hilton then took the floor & welcomed
G - uncommonly well giving him
the right hand of fellowship in the arms
of the Cold people. The applause was very
great. G - sat during the address but rose
at ~~the~~ close when he gave his hand.
There were three rounds then. Hilton began
very happily with "10 years ago it was my

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good for time in conjunction ^{with} the Chairman
of this meeting to welcome you in the name of
the cold people, as our organ &c &c & now
it is my pleasing task & so you can
imagine it. Maria reported it all
She has nearly written out Garrison's
speech, & it is reported I should think
verbation - Garrison rose & I can only
say that his speech was excellent. Just
the thing. He read Connells letter, and
a very long one from W. Howitt. "blowing it
out straight." - saying that all the only
reason why ^{the} women was excluded was
because of heresy - their fear of blights.
"Thus making a worlds convention
the fag end of the yearly meeting."
It was very thorough, he gave free
permission to publish it any where.
I should think he would be disowned at
once - Garrison did not get through till
near half past 9. a few went out but
the main body held on. Nell introduced
Rogers who was warmly applauded.
As were all Garrison's allusions to him
in his speech. Rogers did finely & was
louder clapped than Garrison, for the
simple reason that he made G's glories
to pass before us. How he sat in the gallery
above them all - how worried they were

how bad they felt, &c which
gave great satisfaction. He then spoke of
Remond's treatment here & there - The
collection was taken up between G. & R.
speeches. meeting closed with singing, very
few comparatively went out - till after
Rogers' speech. Every thing went off
most triumphantly. Mary, Lucretia & I
I agreed that to enjoy it - to the utmost
one must have been at the meeting
the previous night. I called with L. upon
R. King man & pressed them to go. I left
word with R. for Augustus & L. to go -
Augustus went & was perfectly charmed -
carried away - said he should have
staid if the meeting had held all
night. [The ~~meeting~~ were there with
Juncil & paper pretending to to be note
Kuller & others were present. Collins came
home with us, & when it was ascertained
that he was going to a hotel, he was asked to
stay all night. I made his room ready
I do - & I mounted to the attic.
The Marlborough was so hot & the window
all open, that after I went to bed such a
pain in my face came on that I was
almost wild. ~~My~~ ~~face~~ ~~was~~ ~~so~~ ~~hot~~ ~~that~~ ~~I~~ ~~was~~ ~~almost~~ ~~wild~~
& ~~my~~ ~~face~~ ~~was~~ ~~so~~ ~~hot~~ ~~that~~ ~~I~~ ~~was~~ ~~almost~~ ~~wild~~
~~my~~ ~~face~~ ~~was~~ ~~so~~ ~~hot~~ ~~that~~ ~~I~~ ~~was~~ ~~almost~~ ~~wild~~
rest 7 letter personal. Ichora Weston
of the pain was

Mary's diary - Lucretia's diary - Mary's diary - Lucretia's diary - Mary's diary - Lucretia's diary

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